

A One Minute Business Romance

There was once a young man named L. S. Starrett, a farmer, who lives up in Maine. He liked things mechanical, and he invented a washing machine, a butter worker, and a meat chopper—all of them devices closely associated with his work on the farm. But this field did not satisfy him, and being restless and creative of mind, he was continually looking about for a chance to experiment. He saw, for instance, that the carpenter's square in use at that time was a crude thing, and might be made a great deal more useful.

Now it took something of an imagination to see any unusual opportunities in such a hum-drum thing as a square. It is men's imaginations that find opportunities in the every-day things about us. Imagination is a wonderful quality to cultivate. Out of that combination square invented by this young farmer has grown a great industry, known far and wide. Many other tools followed the square and the plant covers acres of ground in Massachusetts.—Ex.

Dr. R. L. McManus

DENTIST
Pageland, S. C.
Jefferson Wednesday
Ruby Thursday
Mt. Croghan Friday
Remainder of time at
Pageland. Office in Bank
Building



When you see that head remember that I sell the choicest meats for the right price. I am ready to serve you again. All my old customers and many new ones are invited to call and get something for the table.

I shall collect each Monday, as has been the custom of Mr. Smith

R. E. RICHARDSON

Tax Notice.

The Tax Books will be open for the collection of taxes from 15th October until 31st day of December 1915.

Tax levy for State	7 mills
Ordinary County	7 1-2 mills
Constitutional school	3 mills
County Roads	1-2 mills
Total levy	18 mills

	Special	Local	Bonds
Cheraw Graded School	3	mills	4 mills
Marburg	3	"	
Orange Hill	8	"	
Pat's Branch	4	"	
Pee Dee	3	"	
Stafford	4	"	2 1-2
Cheraw (Outside)	2	"	
Bethesda	4	"	
Cheraw	4	"	
Parker	4	"	3
Pine Grove	3	"	
Shiloh	3	"	5
Snow Hill	4	"	
Ruby	5	"	4 1-2
Vaughan	3	"	2
Womble Hill	4	"	
White Oak	4	"	
Black Creek	5	"	
Cross Roads	6	"	
Center	4	"	
Mt. Croghan	3	"	4
New Hope	7	"	
Wexford	4	"	5
Winzo	2	"	
Zion	2	"	
Mt. Croghan (Outside)	2	"	
Buffalo	2	"	
Dudley	3	"	
Five Forks	2	"	
Mangum	3	"	
Pageland	6	"	5
Plains	4	"	
Center Grove	5	"	
Friendship	3	"	
Jefferson	5	"	4
Long Branch	4	"	
Jefferson (Outside)	2	"	
Green Hill	4	"	
Middendorf	3	"	5
McBee	8	"	4 1-2
Sandy Run	4	"	
Union	8	"	
Aligator (Outside)	2	"	
Bay Springs	4	"	
Bear Creek	2	"	
Bethesda	2	"	
Juniper	3	"	
Patrick	3	"	4
Cat Pond	2	"	
Lewis	3	"	
Ousley	7	"	
Palmetto	3	"	
Wallace	3	"	
Steer Pen	5	"	

For Back Indebtedness and Extending School Terms, Special School: Chesterfield School District, 2 1-2 mills; Mt. Croghan, 5 mills, and Ruby, 5 mills.

Cheraw Township, special levy of 2 mills for Roads; Aligator, 7 mills for Road Bonds.

All unpaid taxes will be subject to a penalty of one per cent for January, two per cent for February and seven per cent for March. After March 31st executions will be written for all unpaid taxes.

W. A. DOUGLASS
County Treasurer.

Sept. 15, 1915.

The Hard Way.

Some years ago the newspapers of a Vermont city reported the death of a Mr. Bailey, one of the best-known and most-respected citizens in the town. He had not achieved eminence, but he was a lawyer widely known for his honesty and ability, had held the office of state railway commissioner for three years, and was president of one of the local banks at the time of his death. The notable thing about his career was that he had reached an honorable position in life in the face of difficulties that most men would have thought insurmountable.

Wayne Bailey was the son of a poor Vermont farmer. In his youth he met with a terrible accident that caused the loss of both hands and an eye. Many of the neighbors predicted that he would become a "town charge," but they did not take into account the young man's pluck and determination. He learned to write by attaching a pen to a rubber band at his wrist, studied law, and was admitted to the bar when he was thirty-four. That he rose steadily in public esteem, won the confidence of his clients, and accumulated a competence for himself we have already said.

No doubt Wayne Bailey often felt the serious handicap of his crippled condition, but the chances are that without it he never would have risen into public notice at all. Difficulties in a life are a good deal like obstructions in the bed of a flowing stream. If the stream is slender and feeble, the flow may be stopped altogether, leaving the channel below bare and stony; but if the current is strong it overflows the obstruction, and gains force by being lifted to a higher level. Obstructions and difficulties count for less than the current pressure or character pressure behind them.

The young man who talked deprecatingly of his unfavorable circumstances is preparing his hearers for the report of his failure, and the report is pretty sure to follow. A timid spirit trembles, even in bullet proof armor, while the brave heart wins battles with the stones that others stumble over.—Youth's Companion.

"It Can Be Done."

"Patience and perseverance will accomplish all things," was a favorite saying of an old miller.

He made this remark on the train one day on the way to market, when a pompous individual in the corner turned to him crossly and said:

"Nonsense, sir. I can tell you a great many things which neither patience nor perseverance can accomplish."

"Perhaps you can," said the miller, "but I have never yet found one thing."

"Well, then, I'll tell you one. Will patience and perseverance ever enable you to carry water in a sieve?"

"Certainly."

"I would like to know how?"

"Simply by waiting patiently for the water to freeze."—Ex.

Poor Kid.

Through the busy downtown streets a stalwart policeman led a little child by the hand.

A motherly looking woman paused before them for a moment. Then, in a sudden burst of sympathy, she bent over the child and kissed her.

"Poor lamb! She looks so cold and starved-like; and she hasn't been washed for a week. Some folks cannot be trusted with children, wicked, cruel things they are. Where did you find the child, policeman?"

"Find the child woman?" snorted the policeman angrily. "I didn't find her at all. She's my own kid."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

ANITA FINDS A WAY

By DOROTHY BLACKMORE.

"But my father's business has been absolutely ruined by the war," protested Anita Morgan. "I must help in some way or other."

"You—help!" laughed her chum, Helen Bennett. "It's so funny!"

They were nearing the theater for which Helen had tickets, and Helen, beginning to realize that her friend was in earnest, could find no reply.

"I can't even make doughnuts for a woman's exchange. I'm not a good mender; I'm not a stenographer. I have no profession, no work of any kind to turn to, and yet I am determined to do something to help with the family expenses, if it's only adding a few dollars a week. I have brains and common sense and I know I can find something."

"I'm afraid it will be hard, Nita," said Helen, serious for the first time. She was beginning to realize that she, too, would be helpless when it came to earning money.

As they sat in the theater Anita watched the ushers running up and down the aisles busily seating the guests in the theater. They were earning their living—those girls. That was not skilled work—even she, Anita Morgan, could do that. She was accustomed to late hours; she was quick and active and she had a good appearance.

The following day she went to the management of a theater and found employment at once as an usher. She did not speak of her work to anyone, but she saw many of her friends in the theater. At the end of a fortnight not a person had recognized her in her bonnet and with her curls and quaint costume. In fact, it seemed to her as if the ushers might be so many wooden dolls for all the attention paid them by the audience. And for this Anita was very thankful.

She became a mystery among her former acquaintances. And Anita rather enjoyed being a mystery. She gave them no satisfaction—not even Helen, her chum.

At the theater she had many odd and amusing experiences, but the most interesting people to her were the newspaper men and women who frequented the theater, both in front and behind the footlights, searching for stories, for news, for plots and situations they could turn into space for which they received dollars.

Anita had begun to have a broad sympathy with anyone who was trying to earn honest dollars. In her former mode of life she had given wage-earners and wage-earning little thought.

Perhaps because of her keen interest and sympathy, she made many friends. She was pleasant, cheerful, earnest and approachable. And about a metropolitan theater everyone employed is not approachable, she had been told more than once, when she had been of service in securing an interview with a star or with folks on and off the stage.

"If I get this interview with Mme. Lurachez," a young newspaper man told her one afternoon, "and land it, won't you break your rule and come to lunch with me, just so that I can tell you how much I appreciate your tips?"

Anita shook her head, smiling. "No—I'd like to, but I mustn't begin," she said.

"You'd not be 'beginning' anything, would you?"

Anita did not answer. It was between the acts at a matinee performance and she was not busy.

"Would you?" the young man persisted. "Think—is it fair, the attitude you've taken toward me? You won't tell me who you are, where you live, anything about you. You won't let me call on you; you won't come out with me. What am I to do?" he asked.

Anita was beginning to blush, for she liked the young newspaper man better than she had ever admitted to herself.

"I'm an usher in the Sphere theater, and you may see me at any performance," she said, laughingly.

"Consolation—Isn't it?" Roger Morrow asked. "I don't believe I'll try to get that interview. If you won't accept a favor from me I'm hanged if I'll accept any from you."

Anita looked at him in surprise. "And your career—your pride in your ability to secure difficult interviews for your paper?" she asked.

The man turned away. "I don't care anything about my career. What good is it, if in its pursuit you meet a bully girl, a girl you—well. See here, I'm going to tell you all about it here and now, if you won't promise to come to lunch with me tomorrow. Shall I?" he asked, facing her and searching her face.

Anita looked at him for a moment and saw that he was terribly in earnest. "I will—but you may not tell me anything until you have come to my house to meet my mother and father which you may do any afternoon but Wednesday and Saturday," she said.

"And you are—"

"I'll tell you tomorrow at lunch," she interrupted. "Sh—the curtain's going up."

"It is—for a fact," said Roger, taking her hand for a moment. "Till tomorrow—then?" he said.

And Anita let him see the gladness in her eyes at the prospect.

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Thanks

We thank you for your liberal patronage during the past year and may we be allowed to continue to do business with you as we shall endeavor to serve you even better than heretofore.

Mangum Drug COMPANY

KING COTTON

is on his throne again. Money is circulating freely.

The time to get money and the time to save is when money is in circulation. No use to get it unless you save it. No better way to save than to deposit regularly in the bank.

The experience of last fall proved the advantage of a bank account. Compare the condition of those who had a bank account and were able to hold their cotton with your own condition.

Begin now. Bring your deposits to the Bank of Pageland as hundreds of others have done already.

THE BANK OF PAGELAND

Auditors Notice.

The Auditors' office will be opened for the assessment of Personal property from January 1st 1916 to February 20th 1916.

All male citizens between the ages of 21 and 60 years are deemed Taxable polls, except those who are maimed or for other causes are incapable of earning a support.

The Law requires 50 per cent penalty added to taxes on property subject to taxes and not returned for assessment on or before the 20th of February 1916

I will be in the Auditor's office Jan., 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 15, 29, and 31; Feb., 5, 7, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, and 20, and at the following places on the dates named:

Patrick Jan. 10 from 11 to 3 o'clock.	Plains Jan. 20 from 9 to 12 o'clock.
Cedar Creek Church Jan. 11 from 11 to 3 o'clock.	Guess Jan. 21 from 11:30 to 2:30 o'clock.
John C. Wallaces' Jan. 12 from 11 to 3 o'clock.	Mt. Croghan Jan. 24 from 11 to 4 o'clock.
Cashes' Jan. 13 from 11 to 2 o'clock.	Dudley Jan. 25 from 1 to 4 o'clock.
Grants Mill Jan. 14 from 9 to 12 o'clock.	Pageland Jan. 26 and 27 to 12 o'clock.
Westfield Creek Jan. 15 from 10 to 12 o'clock.	Ruby Jan. 28 from 11 to 3 o'clock.
Cross Roads Jan. 17 from 11 to 3 o'clock.	Middendorf Feb. 1 from 11 to 3 o'clock.
Jefferson Jan. 18 and 19 to 12 o'clock.	Angelus Feb. 2 from 11 to 3 o'clock.
Catarrh Jan. 19 from 1 to 4 o'clock.	McBee Feb. 3 and 4.
	Cheraw Feb. 8 and 9.

T. W. EDDINS, County Auditor

YOU—cultivate your crops to make them grow, but money in the bank grows without effort on your part. Start a saving account now. THE BANK OF PAGELAND.

Monuments

It will pay you to see me before you buy a Monument or Tombstone of any kind, if you want to save money.

G. R. KNIGHT.